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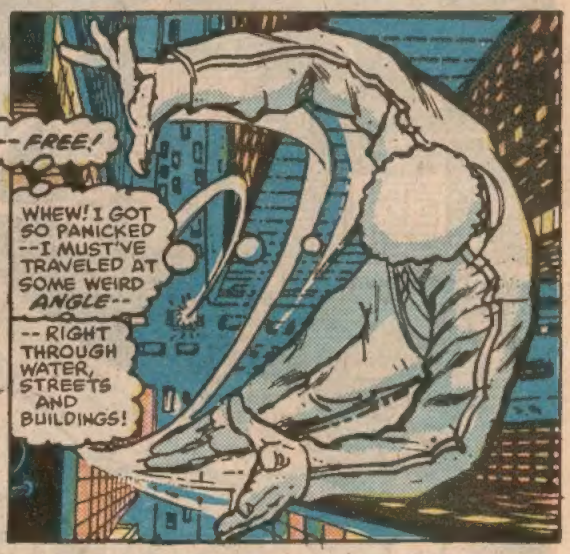
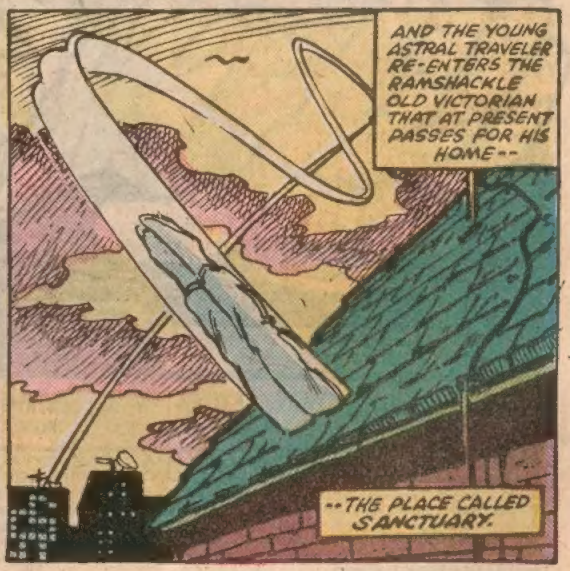
ONE MORE LOOP-THE-LOOP--

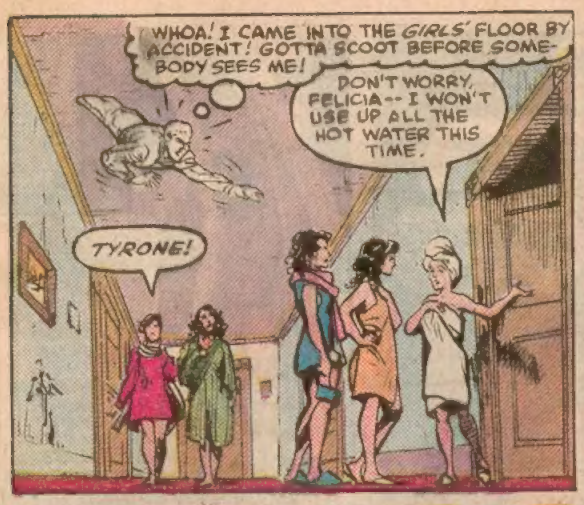
--AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR SOME SUB-SAN FRANCISCO BAY EXPLORATION!
THERE'S NO SPLASH AS HE ENTERS THE WATER, FOR THE YOUNG MAN'S ASTRAL FORM HAS NO TANGIBLE SUBSTANCE.

IT CAN GO ANYWHERE HE WILLS IT TO. BUT CONTROLLING THE FORM IS A HUMAN MIND-- ONE THAT STILL KNOWS HUMAN FEARS!
YIKES! IT'S PITCH BLACK DOWN HERE! GOTTA GET--


--FREE!
WHEW! I GOT SO PANICKED --I MUST'VE TRAVELED AT SOME WEIRD ANGLE--
--RIGHT THROUGH WATER, STREETS AND BUILDINGS!

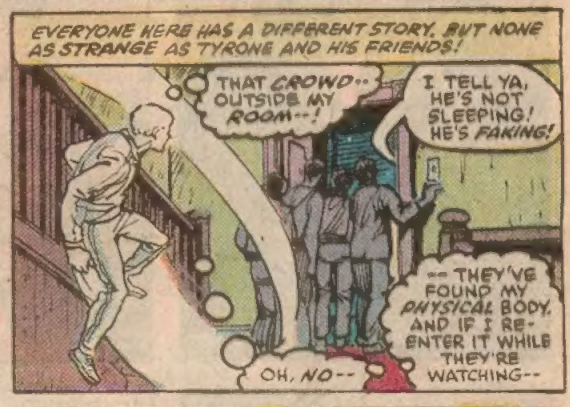
WOW! IT'S SUN-RISE ALREADY! TIME TO HEAD FOR HOME.


AND THE YOUNG ASTRAL TRAVELER RE-ENTERS THE RAMSHACKLE OLD VICTORIAN THAT AT PRESENT PASSES FOR HIS HOME--
--THE PLACE CALLED SANCTUARY.


WHOA! I CAME INTO THE GIRLS' FLOOR BY ACCIDENT! GOTTA SCOOT BEFORE SOMEBODY SEES ME!
DON'T WORRY, FELICIA-- I WON'T USE UP ALL THE HOT WATER THIS TIME.
TYRONE!

GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
QUIET, KATHY! OR YOU'LL REVEAL OUR SECRETS.

YOU CRAZY, GAL? TALKIN' TO THE AIR?
ER NO-- I WAS TALKING TO UM, STASI OVER HERE.
KEEP TALKING, KATHY, SO THEY DON'T SEE TYRONE.
THEN WHY'D YOU CALL HER TYRONE? WEIRD.
SANCTUARY'S A SHELTER FOR RUNAWAY TEENAGERS.


EVERYONE HERE HAS A DIFFERENT STORY, BUT NONE AS STRANGE AS TYRONE AND HIS FRIENDS!
THAT CROWD-- OUTSIDE MY ROOM--!
I TELL YA, HE'S NOT SLEEPING! HE'S FAKING!
-- THEY'VE FOUND MY PHYSICAL BODY, AND IF I RE-ENTER IT WHILE THEY'RE WATCHING--
OH, NO--

"-- THEY'LL KNOW ABOUT MY ASTRAL PROJECTING!"
MAYBE HE'S DOIN' SOME O' THAT TRANSCENDENTAL MEDICATION STUFF, COOL.

WELL, I GOT MY OWN WAY OF SNAPPIN' HIM OUT OF IT IF HE IS.
I WONDER IF THIS HIGH SCHOOL'S AS NICE AS-- WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?

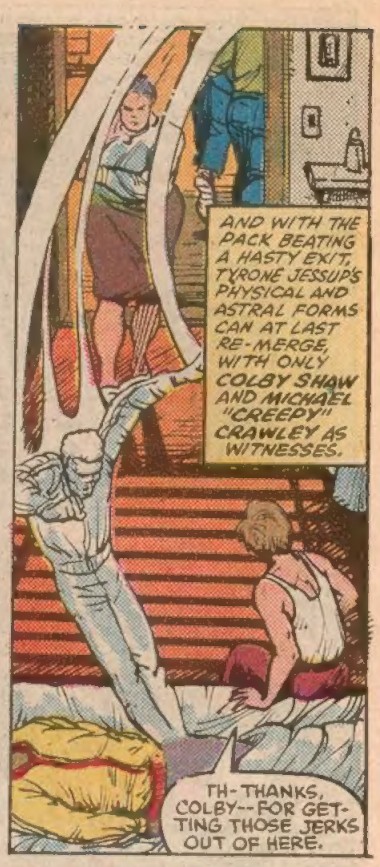
UH-OH. IT'S FROM TYRONE'S ROOM!
I BETTER CHECK!

STOP! YOU GUYS'VE GOT TO CLEAR THE ROOM. HE'S OKAY. HE JUST NEEDS TO BE ALONE!
LIGHTEN UP, CREEPY.
I'M JUST CONCERNED YOUR PAL'S GONNA BE LATE FOR THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL...

...BUT DON'T WORRY-- THIS LITTLE PIGSTICKER'LL WAKE 'IM UP BUT FAST!
NO! YOU CAN'T--!
DROP IT, COOL!

LEAVE THE KNIFE ON MY DESK, OR FIND SOME OTHER PLACE TO LIVE.
I RUN SANCTUARY TO HELP YOU KIDS STRAIGHTEN YOUR LIVES OUT--

--NOT SO YOU CAN LEARN TO BE BETTER HOODLUMS.
NOW, ANYONE WHO DOESN'T BELONG IN THIS ROOM--LEAVE!
YOU'VE ALL GOT JOBS OR SCHOOL TO GET TO. SO GET!


AND WITH THE PACK BEATING A HASTY EXIT, TYRONE JESSUP'S PHYSICAL AND ASTRAL FORMS CAN AT LAST RE-MERGE, WITH ONLY COLBY SHAW AND MICHAEL "CREEPY" CRAWLEY AS WITNESSES.
TH-THANKS, COLBY--FOR GETTING THOSE JERKS OUT OF HERE.

YOU TWO ARE THE JERKS, MICHAEL! WHEN EMMETT PROUDHAWK ASKED ME TO TAKE THE FIVE OF YOU IN, I MADE IT CLEAR YOU WERE NEVER TO USE YOUR... POWERS AROUND HERE!
SO YOU, TYRONE, GO FLYING AROUND LIKE AN IDIOT FOR EVERYBODY TO SEE!
I THOUGHT LATE AT NIGHT IT'D BE OKAY. BUT IT WAS SO MUCH FUN ...I FORGOT THE TIME...
PROUDHAWK PUT YOU HERE FOR PROTECTION NOT "FUN," TYRONE.

HE WARNED THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THIS WORLD WHO'D DO ANYTHING TO GET THEIR HANDS ON YOU... IF THEY DISCOVERED YOUR EXISTENCE.
BUT HAWK'S DEAD NOW, AND CAN'T LOOK OUT FOR YOU ANYMORE.

AND IF YOU BREAK MY RULES AGAIN, I WON'T EITHER. YOU'LL ALL BE OUT OF HERE!
NOW, HURRY UP AND GET DRESSED. BOTH OF YOU. YOUR BREAKFAST'S GETTING COLD.

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
I KNOW I USED TO HATE IT BACK IN SNOOTY WESTCHESTER--BUT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
HEY--WHERE'S WAYNE?
HE'S YOUR ROOMMATE. I THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU.
MAYBE WE SHOULD LOOK FOR HIM.

COULD BE HE'S LEFT ALTOGETHER. HE KEEPS THREATENING TO LEAVE SANCTUARY--TO LEAVE US.
IF HE WANTS TO LEAVE, LET HIM. MAYBE I WILL, TOO.
BUT, KATHY, REMEMBER WHAT HAWK TOLD US--WE ALL NEED EACH OTHER.

DON'T GET SO HEAVY, MICHAEL. LET'S TRY TO ACT LIKE WE'RE NORMAL, FOR A LITTLE WHILE, ANYWAY.
MAYBE I'LL FIND SOME DUDES TO PLAY B-BALL WITH HERE.
I WONDER HOW THE BIO-LAB IS...?
HEY, COOL--ARE THOSE THE GEEKS WHO GOT YOU IN DUTCH WITH COLBY?
YEAH, WE'LL PARTY WITH 'EM LATER, RIGHT, STIG?
RACHEL WUS HEA

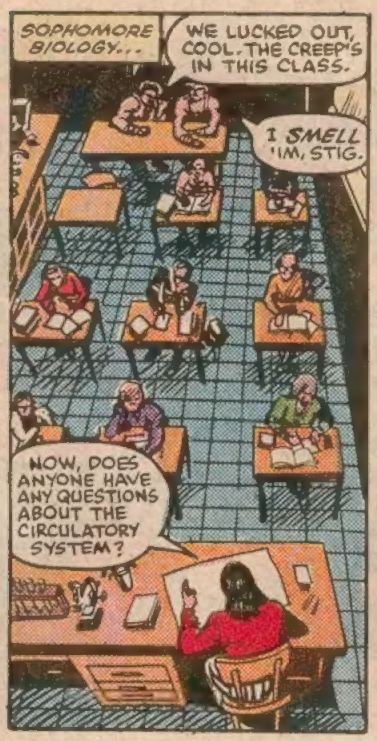
WELL, TIME TO GO TO OUR HOME ROOMS. WE-WE'LL MEET AFTER CLASSES, OKAY?
SURE THING, MICHAEL. ALL OF US--EXCEPT FOR WAYNE, I GUESS.
LOOK! OUT THERE--

--IT'S WAYNE!
HEY, WAYNE! WAYNE!
BUT THE SULLEN YOUNG MAN CAN'T --OR WON'T--HEAR STASI CALLING TO HIM.

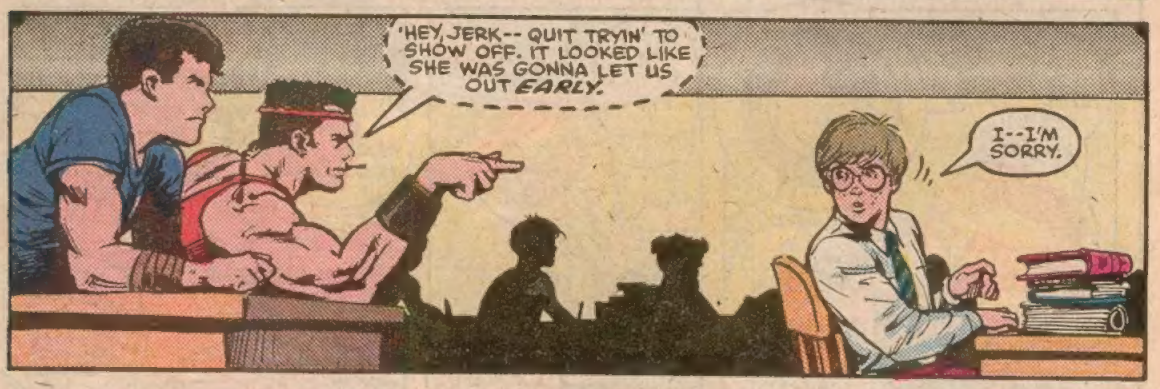
SOON, IN STASI'S HOME ROOM CLASS...
I KNOW COLBY ARRANGED FOR US ALL TO BE REGISTERED HERE, BUT WHAT IF SOMEONE FINDS OUT I'M IN THIS COUNTRY ILLEGALLY?
WILL I BE FORCED TO GO BACK TO THE SOVIET UNION?

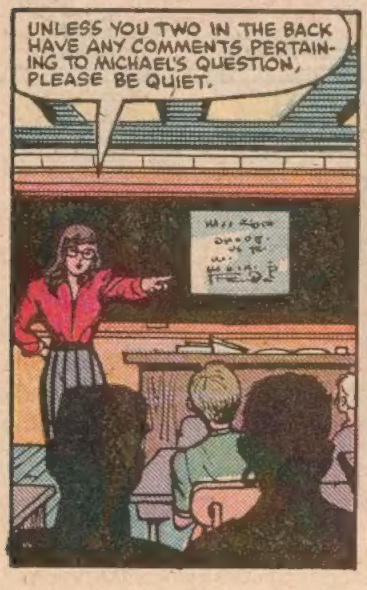
IN THE GYM...
MAYBE I CAN REALLY ENJOY SPORTS HERE--WITHOUT MY PARENTS AROUND TO PUSH ME SO HARD...
COACH
HOPE I CAN MAKE THE TEAM.

THE CAFETERIA...
YUCK. THE KIDS IN THIS SCHOOL ARE NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF TRENDY, STUCK-UP KIDS!
HMM... WONDER WHERE SHE BOUGHT THAT FRESH SWEATER?
MENU


SOPHOMORE BIOLOGY...
WE LUCKED OUT, COOL. THE CREEP'S IN THIS CLASS.
I SMELL 'IM, STIG.
NOW, DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM?

UM... MS. SMOLLETT... NO DISRESPECT MEANT... BUT DOESN'T STEIN AND WHITE'S PAPER DELIVERED TO THE WORLD BIOLOGICAL CONGRESS LAST SPRING CALL INTO QUESTION MUCH OF WHAT YOU'VE OUTLINED?


'HEY, JERK-- QUIT TRYIN' TO SHOW OFF. IT LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS GONNA LET US OUT EARLY.
I--I'M SORRY.


UNLESS YOU TWO IN THE BACK HAVE ANY COMMENTS PERTAINING TO MICHAEL'S QUESTION, PLEASE BE QUIET.

NOW, MICHAEL-- THAT WAS A VERY GOOD QUESTION. BUT I MUST ADMIT-- I'VE NEVER READ THAT PAPER.
WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE CLASS ABOUT IT?

THAT GOON! NOW WE'LL BE HERE ANOTHER TWENTY MINUTES.
THE CREEP THINKS HE'S SO SMART. WE'LL SEE.

AT LAST, THE SCHOOL DAY IS OVER, AND...
EXIT
KATHY! STASI! THIS SCHOOL ISN'T BAD. NO ONE MADE FUN OF ME.
WELL, IT'S STILL JUST THE FIRST DAY, MICHAEL.
WAIT A MINUTE, CREEPY!

P-PLEASE DON'T CALL ME THAT, COOL. MY NAME'S MICHAEL.
SURE-- CREEPY. BUT YOU RUINED MY MORNING-- AND MY AFTERNOON. I THINK YOU OWE ME SOME--
HEY! LET HIM GO!

WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE? WHAT'D HE DO TO YOU?
WE'RE JUST TRYIN' TO HELP HIM, GIRL.
YEAH... A SMART GUY LIKE CREEPY...

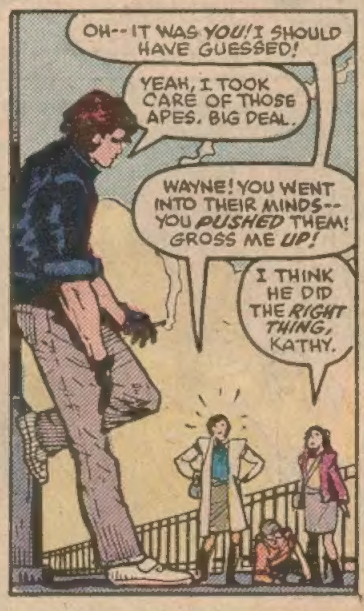
...WON'T NEED TO BE CARRYIN' AROUND THESE HEAVY OL' BOOKS LIKE THE REST OF US, WILL HE?

AW--I DROPPED YOU, TOO. SORRY, CREEPY...
UMPH!
OW! MY KNEE!

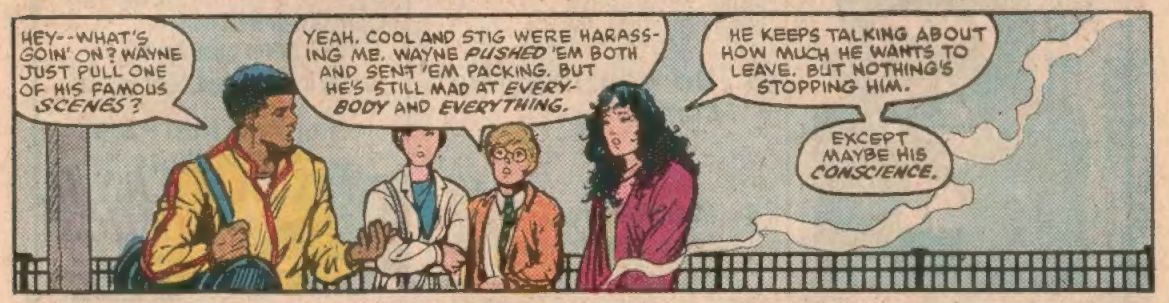
YOU... YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, COOL. I CAN MAKE YOU VERY SORRY.
I'M SHAKIN', CREEPY, SHAKIN'!
NO, MICHAEL! STAY CALM!

IF MICHAEL USES HIS POWER TO EXPLODE THINGS-- HUH?
PRINCE CHARMING HERE JUST GOT ALL WEIRD --AND SO'D HIS BUDDY.
S-SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS.
PARDON ME... MICHAEL.

W-WE'VE GOT TO GO. SEE YOU AT SANCTUARY.
I DON'T GET IT.
THANKS, STASI. I BET I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
EASY, MICHAEL. I'LL HEAL YOUR KNEE.


OH-- IT WAS YOU! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!
YEAH, I TOOK CARE OF THOSE APES. BIG DEAL.
WAYNE! YOU WENT INTO THEIR MINDS-- YOU PUSHED THEM! GROSS ME UP!
I THINK HE DID THE RIGHT THING, KATHY.

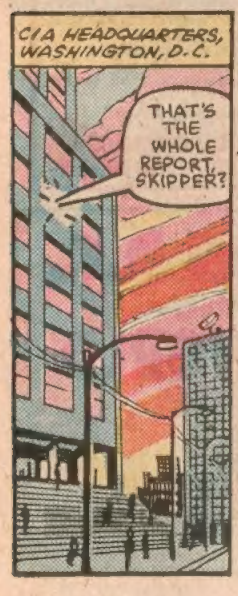
HEY, WAYNE--THANKS. YOU SAVED ME WITHOUT HAVING TO *HURT* ANYBODY.
BUT, WAYNE--WHY'D YOU JUST HANG AROUND *OUTSIDE* ALL DAY? WHY WEREN'T YOU IN SCHOOL?
SCHOOL? I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHY I'M STILL IN THIS CRUDDY *BURG!* WHY DON'T I JUST *LEAVE*?
SEE YOU GUYS LATER, MAYBE.


HEY--WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WAYNE JUST PULL ONE OF HIS FAMOUS *SCENES*?
YEAH. COOL AND STIG WERE HARASSING ME. WAYNE *PUSHED* 'EM BOTH AND SENT 'EM PACKING. BUT HE'S STILL MAD AT *EVERYBODY* AND *EVERYTHING*.
HE KEEPS TALKING ABOUT HOW MUCH HE WANTS TO LEAVE. BUT NOTHING'S STOPPING HIM.
EXCEPT MAYBE HIS *CONSCIENCE*.

I BETTER GO DOWN AND GET MY BOOKS,
WAIT A MINUTE, MIKE. NO ONE'S AROUND--
--KATHY CAN USE HER *TELE-KINESIS* POWERS TO *LEVITATE* THEM UP HERE.

OH, PLEASE, TYRONE--DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT IT. I *HATE* THESE GROSS POWERS. MAYBE *YOU* LIKE BEING A FREAK--..BUT I *DON'T*.
THEY'RE RIGHT *THERE*, KATHY. WHAT'S THE BIG *DEAL*?

OH, HECK! *I'LL* GET 'EM MYSELF.
THANKS, TYRONE.


CIA HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C.
THAT'S THE WHOLE REPORT, SKIPPER?

YES, SIR.
I TELL YOU, IN ALL MY YEARS WITH THE COMPANY...
I'VE NEVER COME ACROSS A CASE LIKE *THIS*.
LET ME HEAR IT AGAIN, IN YOUR OWN WORDS.

HE'S SUSPICIOUS. I'VE GOT TO GIVE AN OSCAR-QUALITY PERFORMANCE.
WELL, SIR, AS YOU KNOW...

"...OUR AGENT, *EMMETT PROUDHAWK*, WENT ROGUE AFTER GATHERING A GROUP OF YOUNGSTERS SUPPOSEDLY GIFTED WITH *ESP* ABILITIES.

"THE YOUNGSTERS HAVE NOT AS YET BEEN FOUND, HAWK WAS *DEAD*.

"NEARBY A *KGB* AGENT WAS *ALSO* FOUND; HIS MENTAL FACULTIES SUDDENLY AND VIOLENTLY DISRUPTED.

"COULD *HIS* CONDITION HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HAWK'S CONNECTION TO *PSYCHIC RESEARCH*? YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, SIR. WE'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR THE YOUNGSTERS."

HOW COULD I EXPECT THE DIRECTOR TO UNDERSTAND THE REAL STORY--THAT HAWK DIED *PROTECTING* THE KIDS FROM THE *KGB*--

--AND THAT THE KIDS--ALL GIFTED WITH DIFFERENT ABILITIES--TOGETHER CAN SUMMON UP SOME WEIRD SORT OF "*PSI-HAWK*" THAT THEY USED TO MIND-WIPE THE DIRECTOR'S AGENTS WHO CAME AFTER THEM.

IS THE PSI-HAWK REALLY PART OF HAWK OR PART OF THE KIDS' *MEMORIES* OF HAWK AS THEY POOL THEIR ABILITIES TOGETHER --OR SOMETHING ELSE *ALTOGETHER*?

WHEW! I CAN'T EVEN BELIEVE I'M THINKING THESE THOUGHTS! IT'S ALL TOO IMPOSSIBLE.

EXCEPT THAT I *SAW* THE KIDS CREATE THE HAWK, SAW WHAT IT COULD DO. AND I WAS THE ONLY WITNESS *ALLOWED* TO REMEMBER IT. SO I'M EITHER SPECIAL...OR CRAZY.

THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, SIR. THE DETAILS ARE IN MY REPORT.

HMMM. WE'LL TALK AGAIN TOMORROW. PERHAPS YOU'LL REMEMBER *MORE* BY THEN.

EVENING COMES TO SANCTUARY...

...AND FROM THE OLD BUILDING'S BASEMENT COME THE SMELLS AND CLATTER OF DINNER EN MASSE...

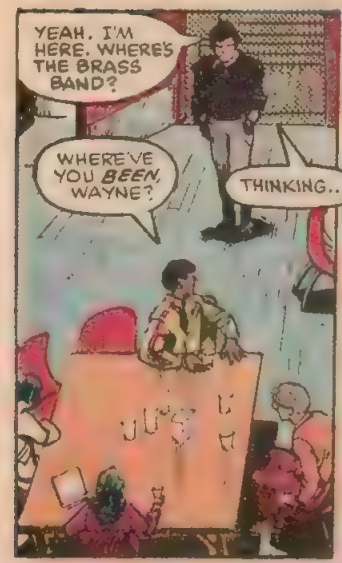
AT A SEPARATE TABLE, SHUNNED BY THE REST OF THE RUNAWAYS, SIT STASI, TYRONE, KATHY AND MICHAEL...

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE QUESTION FOR TODAY IS--"WHERE'S WAYNE?" ANYBODY SEE HIM? DID HE *SPLIT* LIKE HE THREATENED?

SPOT

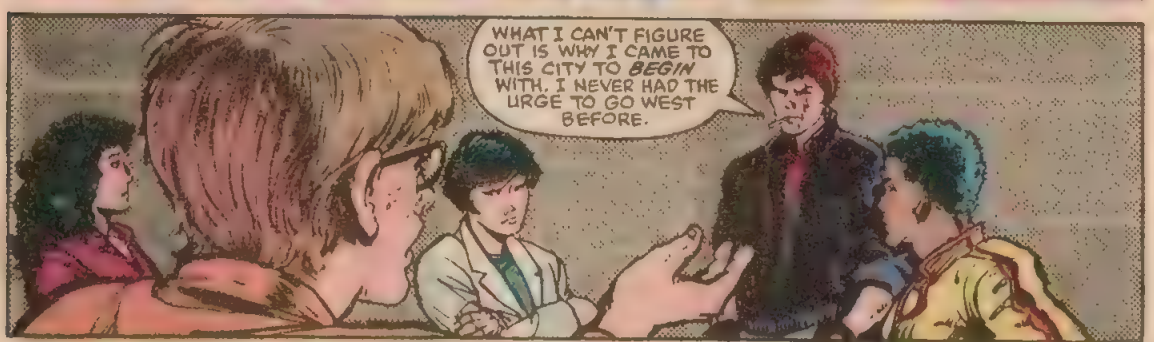
WHAT? AND MISS THIS *WONDERFUL* MEAL?

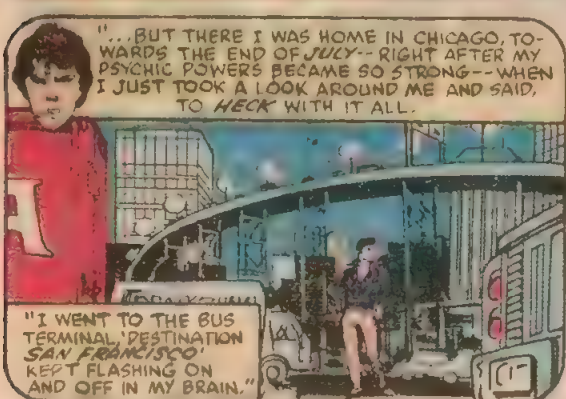
LOOK! ON THE STAIRS!

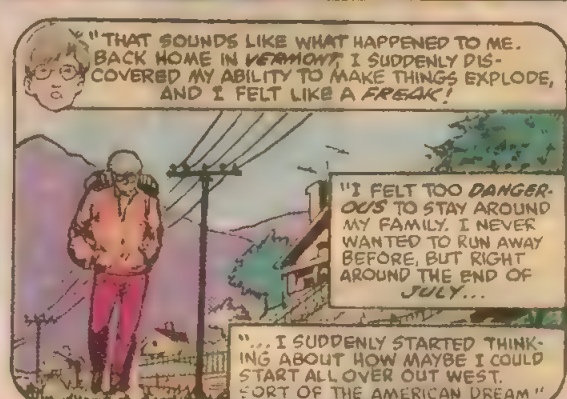

YEAH. I'M HERE. WHERE'S THE BRASS BAND?
WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, WAYNE?
THINKING...

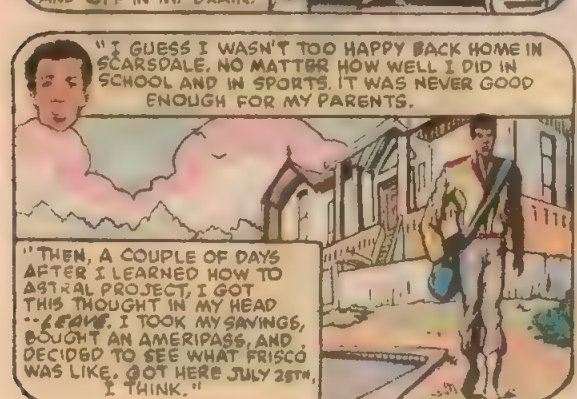
THINKING ABOUT WHY I'M STILL HERE. I HATE THIS PLACE. I HATE HOW WE ALL CAME TO BE HERE.
I'M NO COWARD...

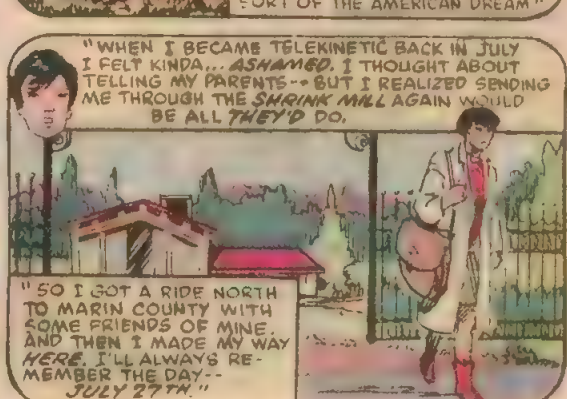
...SO HOW COME I HAVEN'T JUST PICKED UP AND GONE?
MAYBE YOU LIKE THIS PLACE--AND US--MORE THAN YOU'RE WILLING TO ADMIT.
THAT'S YOUR FANTASY, STASI.


WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS WHY I CAME TO THIS CITY TO BEGIN WITH. I NEVER HAD THE URGE TO GO WEST BEFORE.


"...BUT THERE I WAS HOME IN CHICAGO, TOWARDS THE END OF JULY--RIGHT AFTER MY PSYCHIC POWERS BECAME SO STRONG--WHEN I JUST TOOK A LOOK AROUND ME AND SAID, TO HECK WITH IT ALL.
"I WENT TO THE BUS TERMINAL, 'DESTINATION SAN FRANCISCO' KEPT FLASHING ON AND OFF IN MY BRAIN."


"THAT SOUNDS LIKE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. BACK HOME IN VERMONT, I SUDDENLY DISCOVERED MY ABILITY TO MAKE THINGS EXPLODE, AND I FELT LIKE A FREAK!
"I FELT TOO DANGEROUS TO STAY AROUND MY FAMILY. I NEVER WANTED TO RUN AWAY BEFORE, BUT RIGHT AROUND THE END OF JULY...
"...I SUDDENLY STARTED THINKING ABOUT HOW MAYBE I COULD START ALL OVER OUT WEST. SORT OF THE AMERICAN DREAM"


"I GUESS I WASN'T TOO HAPPY BACK HOME IN SCARSDALE. NO MATTER HOW WELL I DID IN SCHOOL AND IN SPORTS, IT WAS NEVER GOOD ENOUGH FOR MY PARENTS.
"THEN, A COUPLE OF DAYS AFTER I LEARNED HOW TO ASTRAL PROJECT, I GOT THIS THOUGHT IN MY HEAD --LEAVE. I TOOK MY SAVINGS, BOUGHT AN AMERIPASS, AND DECIDED TO SEE WHAT FRISCO WAS LIKE. GOT HERE JULY 25TH, I THINK."


"WHEN I BECAME TELEKINETIC BACK IN JULY I FELT KINDA... ASHAMED. I THOUGHT ABOUT TELLING MY PARENTS--BUT I REALIZED SENDING ME THROUGH THE SHRINK MILL AGAIN WOULD BE ALL THEY'D DO.
"SO I GOT A RIDE NORTH TO MARIN COUNTY WITH SOME FRIENDS OF MINE. AND THEN I MADE MY WAY HERE. I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE DAY--JULY 27TH."

I, OF COURSE, CAME WITH HAWK. HE *SMUGGLED* ME OUT OF RUSSIA. BUT IT'S AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE THAT YOU ALL CAME HERE AT THE SAME--

COINCIDENCE! ARE YOU KIDDING? DO YOU NEED A *HOUSE* TO FALL ON YOU, STASI?

HAWK *PUSHED* US TO LEAVE HOME AND COME HERE!

HAWK WOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, WAYNE. YOU'RE LETTING YOUR *RESENTMENT* OF THE GUY GET TO YOU.

THEN HOW DO *YOU* EXPLAIN THAT WE ALL RAN AWAY AT THE *SAME TIME*?

I DON'T. IT'S A COINCIDENCE, PLAIN AND SIMPLE.

DREAM ON, BLIND MAN.

BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT TO, WAYNE. I'M GOING FOR SECONDS.

HOURS LATER, AT TYRONE AND WAYNE'S ROOM...

COULD WAYNE BE RIGHT? I'D *LIKE* TO TALK IT OVER ... BUT HE CARRIES SUCH A *CHIP* ON HIS SHOULDER ALL THE TIME.

BUT I'VE GOT TO TALK TO *SOMEBODY*...

SOON...

KATHY! STASI!

KATHY! STASI!!

TYRONE, YOU DUMB JOCK! DIDN'T YOU EVER HEAR OF *KNOCKING*?!

I KNOCKED. IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THOSE HEADPHONES ON, YOU'D HAVE HEARD ME. LISTEN ... I NEED TO TALK.

ABOUT WHAT? MAKING THE BASKETBALL TEAM?

I GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE COMING HERE.

I WON'T BOTHER YOU--

OH, TYRONE, I-- I'M SORRY. I'M JUST SO *WEIRD* LATELY. EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO US MAKES ME SO *UPSET*.

COME ON IN.

THANKS.

WHAT I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT...

DO YOU THINK WAYNE'S RIGHT? ABOUT HAWK, I MEAN. DO YOU THINK US COMING HERE WAS ALL HIS DOING?

I... I DON'T *KNOW*, TY. I HATE TO SOUND AS *CYNICAL* AS WAYNE... BUT IT'S POSSIBLE.

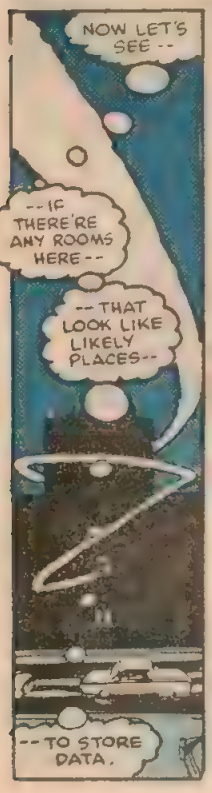
HAWK *WAS* A CIA AGENT AND ALL. THOSE GUYS ARE INVOLVED IN ALL *SORTS* OF BIZARRE STUFF.

I BET THEY'D HAVE A RECORD OF WHAT HAWK WAS UP TO.

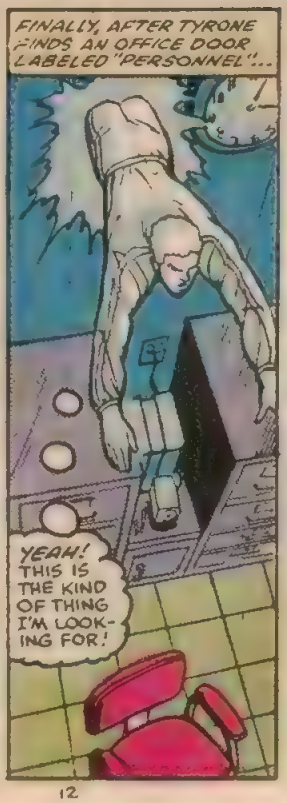
I BET THERE'S RECORDS IN THEIR HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON! MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME ANSWERS THERE!
TYRONE, COME BACK! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOUR BODY STANDING HERE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, KATHY. GRAB ME SO I DON'T FALL, OKAY?
TYRONE!!
GROSS

MINUTES LATER, IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL...
THERE'S THE CIA BUILDING DEAD AHEAD. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THEY TOLD ME IT WAS ON THAT CLASS TRIP A FEW YEARS AGO.


NOW LET'S SEE --
-- IF THERE'RE ANY ROOMS HERE --
-- THAT LOOK LIKE LIKELY PLACES --
-- TO STORE DATA.

HEY! THERE'S THAT SKIPPER GUY! HE'S WORKING LATE. IT'S ALMOST 3 A.M. HERE!
SHOULD I GO SEE HIM? NAH. HE'D JUST HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS.


FINALLY, AFTER TYRONE FINDS AN OFFICE DOOR LABELED "PERSONNEL"...
YEAH! THIS IS THE KIND OF THING I'M LOOKING FOR!

I'LL LOOK UNDER "P" FOR PROUDHAWK AND--
BLAST! I FORGOT--IN MY ASTRAL FORM, I HAVE NO MASS. I CAN'T GRAB HOLD OF ANYTHING!
Mo-O
P-Re
I'M GONNA HAVE TO GO SEE THE SKIPPER NOW.
Ri-Sh

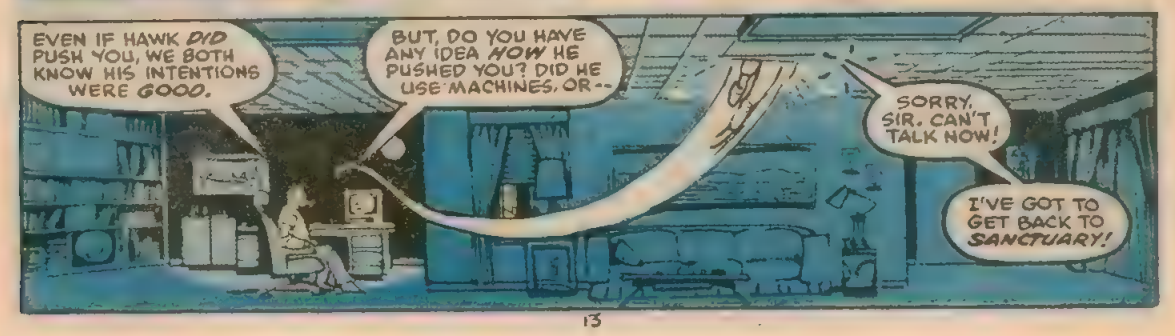
AND...
SKIPPER! I NEED YOUR HELP!
OHMIGOSH!

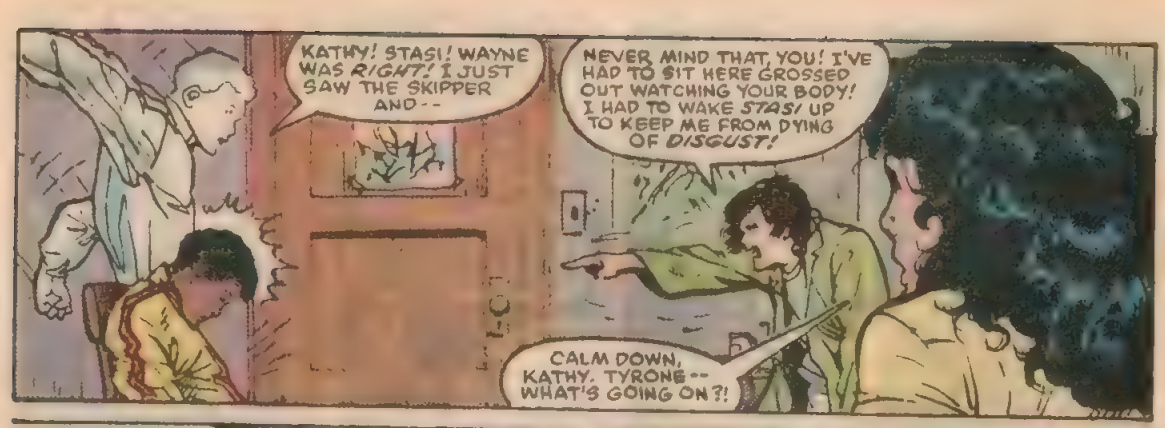
I-I'M SORRY I STARTLED YOU, SIR. IT'S ME-- TYRONE JESSUP. THIS...THIS IS MY SPECIAL ABILITY. WHAT HAWK WAS SO CONCERNED ABOUT.
I...I SEE. WHAT --WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
WELL, SIR, THE FIVE OF US WERE TALKING AT DINNER BEFORE, AND WE DISCOVERED...
DOING HIS BEST TO REMAIN CALM IN THE PRESENCE OF THE STRANGE APPARITION BEFORE HIM, THE SKIPPER LISTENS TO TYRONE'S STORY.

AND, SOON...
AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, SIR. WE ALL COULDN'T HELP WONDERING—DID HAWK HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH US LEAVING HOME? DID WE LEAVE OF OUR OWN FREE WILLS--OR WERE WE "PUSHED"? AND IF WE WERE--WHY?
I THOUGHT MAYBE IF WE COULD FIND OUT WHERE HAWK WAS ON THE DAYS WE RAN AWAY...
HMM... THAT'S CLASSIFIED INFORMATION, SON. BUT I UNDERSTAND YOUR INTEREST.
I CAN'T SEE HOW IT WOULD HURT TO TELL YOU.

AND...
HERE IT IS, SON. HAWK'S ITINERARY FOR LATE JULY, RIGHT BEFORE HE QUIT THE COMPANY.
PROUDHAUM, GARRETT
ITINERARY
JULY 24 RITTLERS HOTEL, RICHFIELD, VERMONT
JULY 25 MARRIOTT HOTEL, WHITE PLAINS, N.Y.
JULY 26 STATLER HOTEL, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
JULY 27 SEA BREEZE HOTEL, SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA

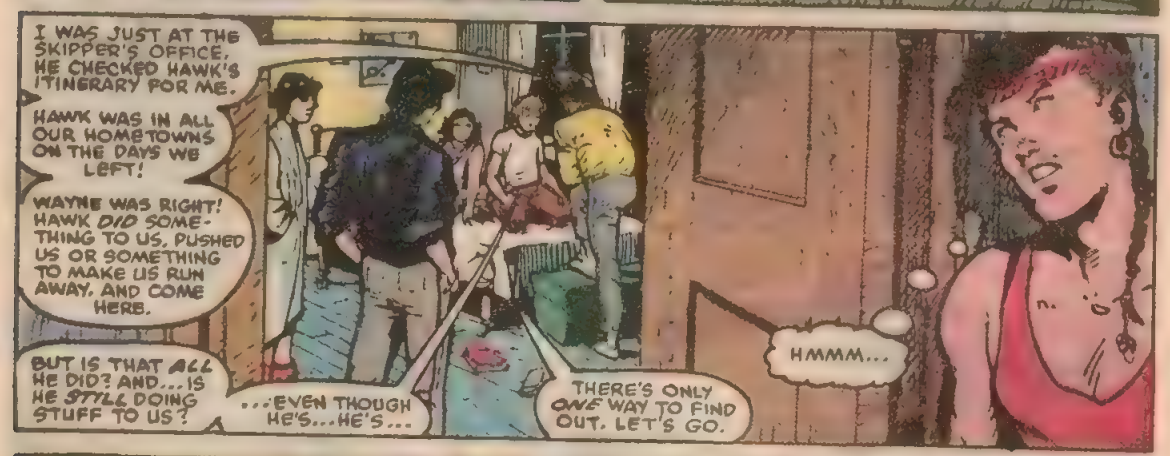
OHMIGOSH! LOOK!
HE WAS IN OR NEAR ALL OUR HOMETOWNS THE DAYS WE LEFT!
WAYNE WAS RIGHT! HE WAS RIGHT!
EASY, SON.


EVEN IF HAWK DID PUSH YOU, WE BOTH KNOW HIS INTENTIONS WERE GOOD.
BUT, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW HE PUSHED YOU? DID HE USE MACHINES, OR--
SORRY, SIR. CAN'T TALK NOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO SANCTUARY!

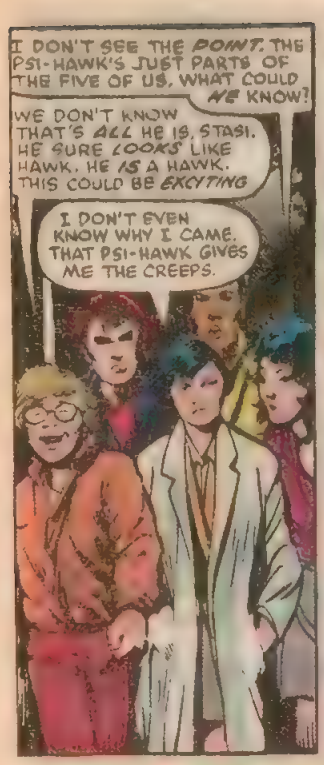

KATHY! STASI! WAYNE WAS RIGHT! I JUST SAW THE SKIPPER AND--
NEVER MIND THAT, YOU! I'VE HAD TO SIT HERE GROSSED OUT WATCHING YOUR BODY! I HAD TO WAKE STASI UP TO KEEP ME FROM DYING OF DISGUST!
CALM DOWN, KATHY. TYRONE-- WHAT'S GOING ON?!

GET DRESSED AND COME WITH ME. I'LL TELL EVERYBODY AT ONCE.
OKAY. OKAY, WE'RE COMING.
JUST KEEP IT DOWN. WE DON'T WANT TO WAKE THE WHOLE HOUSE!

AND SOON...
MICHAEL! QUIT READING! WE'VE GOT BIG NEWS!


I WAS JUST AT THE SKIPPER'S OFFICE. HE CHECKED HAWK'S ITINERARY FOR ME.
HAWK WAS IN ALL OUR HOMETOWNS ON THE DAYS WE LEFT!
WAYNE WAS RIGHT! HAWK DID SOMETHING TO US, PUSHED US OR SOMETHING TO MAKE US RUN AWAY, AND COME HERE.
BUT IS THAT ALL HE DID? AND...IS HE STILL DOING STUFF TO US?
...EVEN THOUGH HE'S...HE'S...
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT. LET'S GO.
HMMM...

GOLDEN GATE PARK, HALF AN HOUR LATER...
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE'RE GOING TO KNOW WHAT HAWK DID. WE HAVE TO ASK HIM.
ASK A CORPSE?! GROSS. HE'S PROBABLY ALL DECOMPOSED ALREADY, ANYWAY.
KATHY, YOU IDIOT--I MEANT ASK THE ASI-HAWK. WHATEVER HAWK DID TO US--THAT CREATURE'S CONNECTED TO IT.
COME ON. LET'S FIND A SECLUDED SPOT.

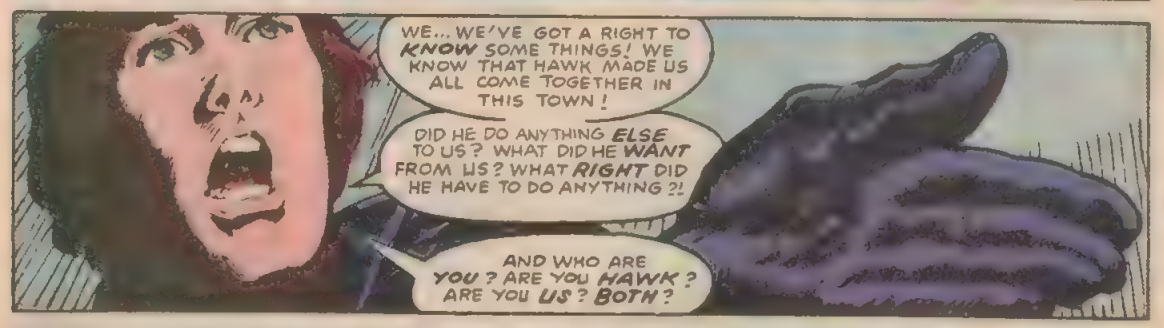


FOCUSING THEIR THOUGHTS ON THE MAN WHO BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER EMMETT PROUDHAWK, THE FIVE TOUCH THE MEDALLION...

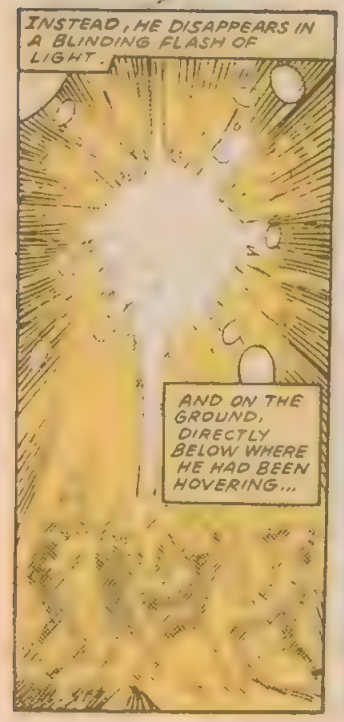
INSTANTLY SOMETHING WITHIN EACH ONE IS RELEASED COMES TOGETHER AND MERGES...

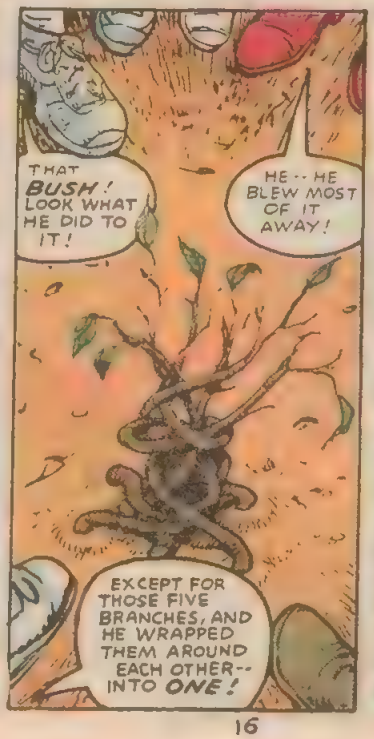
...AND THE PSI-HAWK LIVES AGAIN.

WHERE THE HECK DID THAT GUY COME FROM? AND HOW'S HE FLYIN' LIKE THAT?
NAH, CAN'T BE A GUY. THOSE FREAKS MUST BE IN SOME SORT OF SPECIAL EFFECTS CLUB OR SOMETHING.
MUST BE A MOVIE PROJECTOR HIDDEN IN THE BUSHES
YOU! PSI-HAWK!
SURE LOOKS REAL, THOUGH. WHEW!

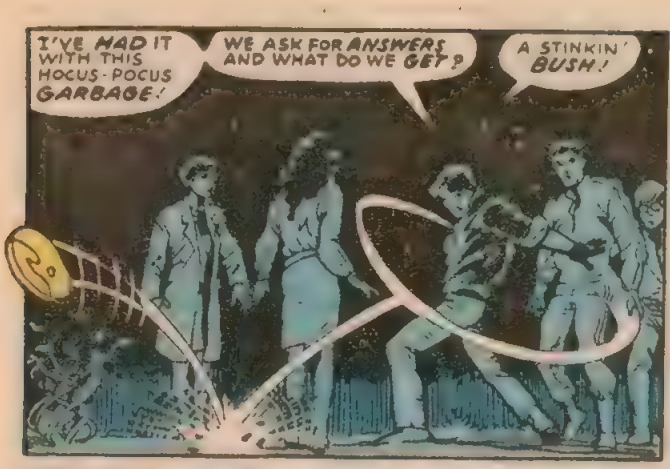

WE... WE'VE GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW SOME THINGS! WE KNOW THAT HAWK MADE US ALL COME TOGETHER IN THIS TOWN!
DID HE DO ANYTHING ELSE TO US? WHAT DID HE WANT FROM US? WHAT RIGHT DID HE HAVE TO DO ANYTHING?!
AND WHO ARE YOU? ARE YOU HAWK? ARE YOU US? BOTH?

WE'VE GOT TO HAVE ANSWERS MAN!
BUT THE PSI-HAWK SAYS NOTHING.

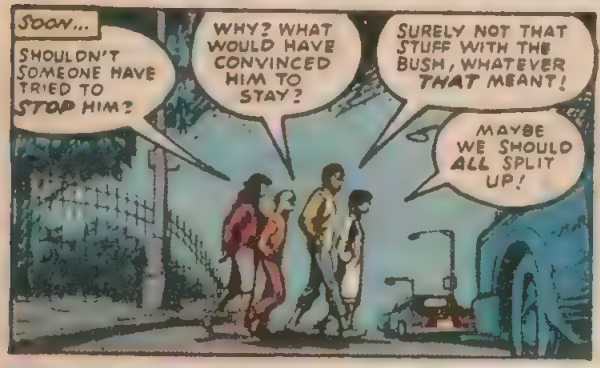

INSTEAD, HE DISAPPEARS IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT.
AND ON THE GROUND, DIRECTLY BELOW WHERE HE HAD BEEN HOVERING...

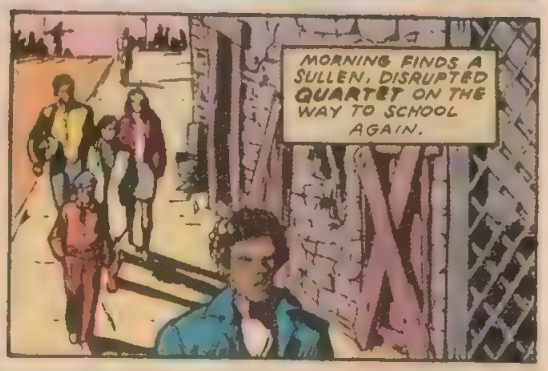

THAT BUSH! LOOK WHAT HE DID TO IT!
HE-- HE BLEW MOST OF IT AWAY!
EXCEPT FOR THOSE FIVE BRANCHES, AND HE WRAPPED THEM AROUND EACH OTHER-- INTO ONE!

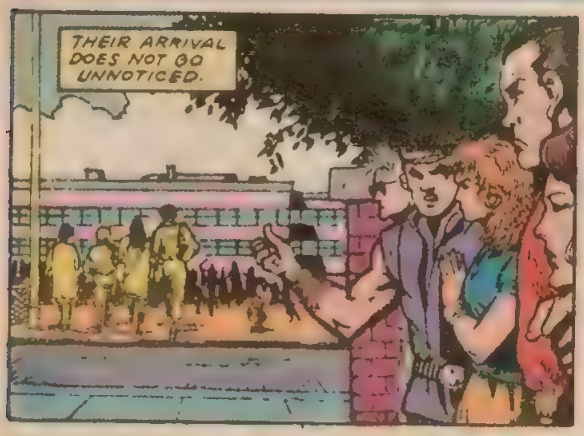
IS THAT HIS IDEA OF AN ANSWER? WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
MAN. THIS IS CRAZY!
I THOUGHT THOSE KIDS WERE STRANGE BEFORE, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF 'EM NOW!
SPOUTIN' ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT HAWKS 'N' BUSHES
MAN, WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM-- THEY SHOULD GO BACK!

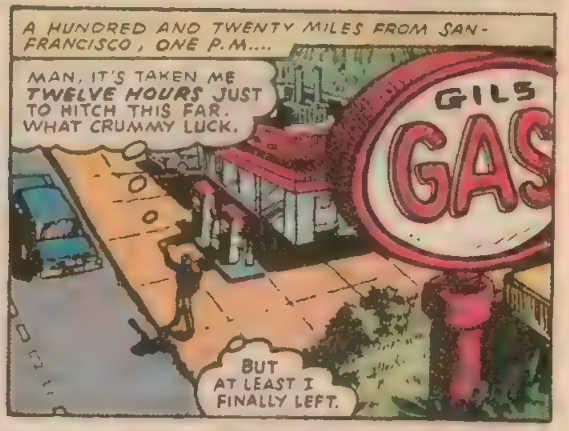

I'VE HAD IT WITH THIS HOCUS-POCUS GARBAGE!
WE ASK FOR ANSWERS AND WHAT DO WE GET?
A STINKIN' BUSH!

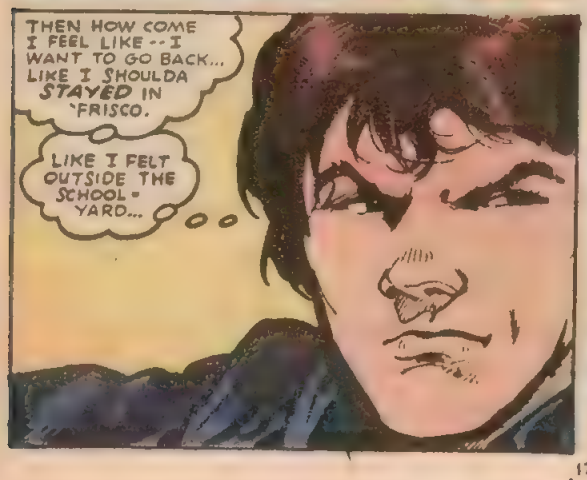
THAT'S IT!
I'M GONE!

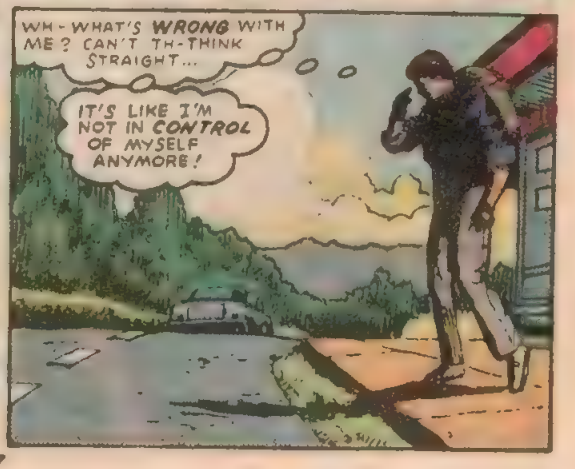

SOON...
SHOULDN'T SOMEONE HAVE TRIED TO STOP HIM?
WHY? WHAT WOULD HAVE CONVINCED HIM TO STAY?
SURELY NOT THAT STUFF WITH THE BUSH, WHATEVER THAT MEANT!
MAYBE WE SHOULD ALL SPLIT UP!

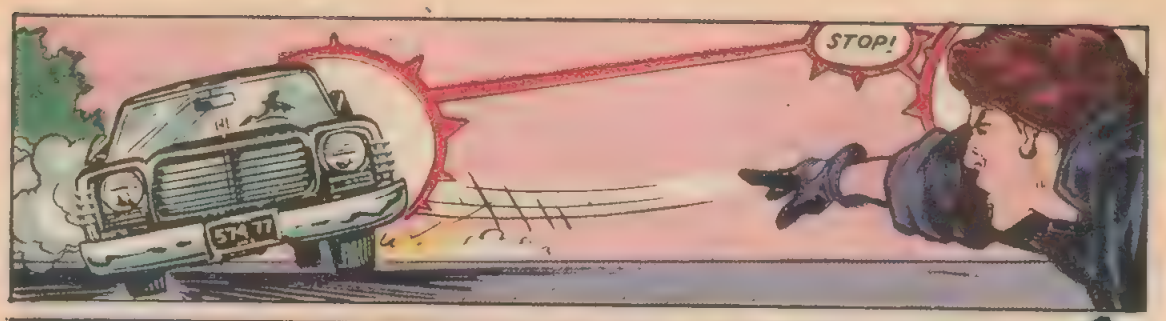

MORNING FINDS A SULLEN, DISRUPTED QUARTET ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL AGAIN.

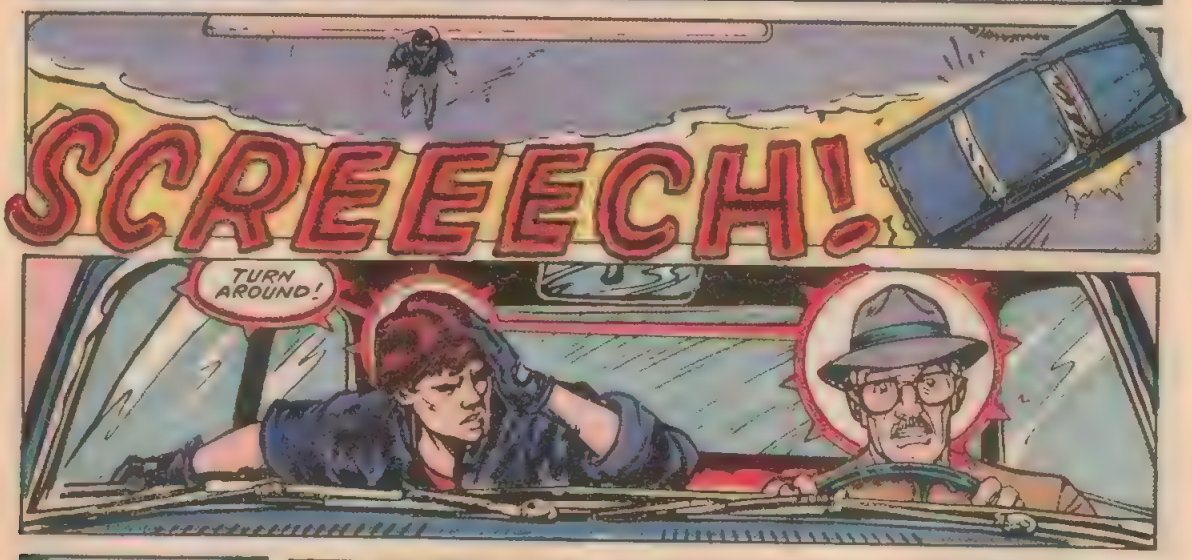

THEIR ARRIVAL DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED.

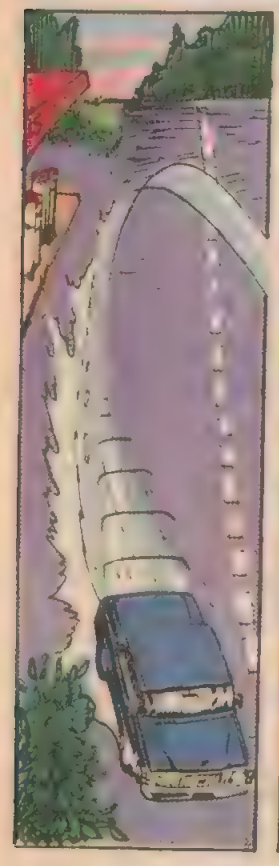

A HUNDRED AND TWENTY MILES FROM SAN-FRANCISCO, ONE P.M....
MAN, IT'S TAKEN ME TWELVE HOURS JUST TO HITCH THIS FAR. WHAT CRUMMY LUCK.
GILS
GAS
BUT AT LEAST I FINALLY LEFT.


THEN HOW COME I FEEL LIKE -- I WANT TO GO BACK... LIKE I SHOULDA STAYED IN 'FRISCO.
LIKE I FELT OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL-YARD...

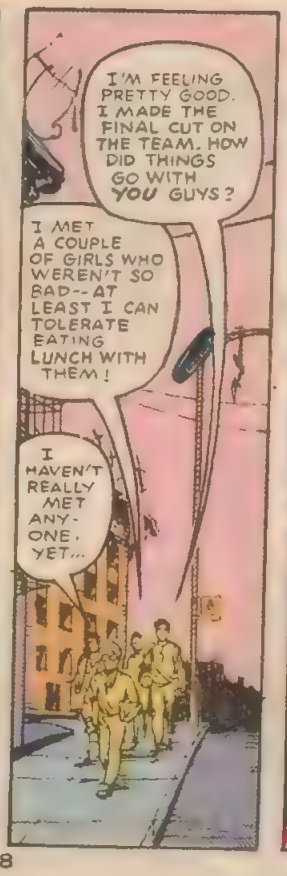

WH-WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? CAN'T TH-THINK STRAIGHT...
IT'S LIKE I'M NOT IN CONTROL OF MYSELF ANYMORE!


STOP!


SCREEECH!
TURN AROUND!

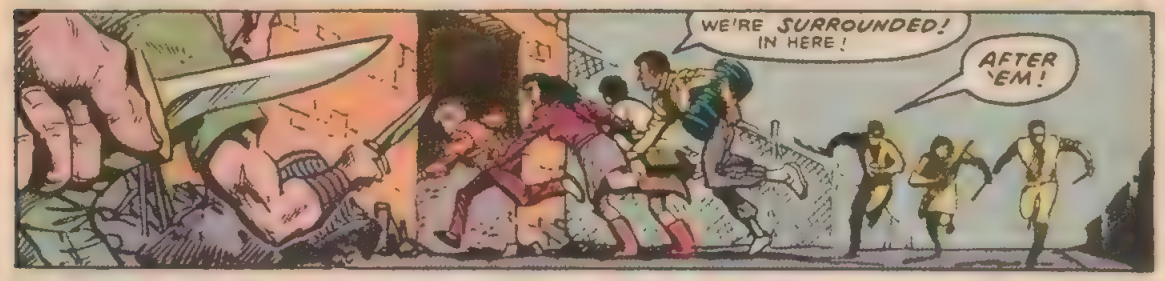


TWO HOURS LATER...
'BOUT TIME, MICHAEL, WHAT WERE YOU DOING --PLAYING WITH YOUR MICROBES?
VERY FUNNY, TYRONE. ACTUALLY, I WAS CHECKING OUT A NEAT STEREO MICROSCOPE THEY'VE GOT. I FORGOT IT WAS TIME TO GO HOME.


I'M FEELING PRETTY GOOD. I MADE THE FINAL CUT ON THE TEAM. HOW DID THINGS GO WITH YOU GUYS?
I MET A COUPLE OF GIRLS WHO WEREN'T SO BAD--AT LEAST I CAN TOLERATE EATING LUNCH WITH THEM!
I HAVEN'T REALLY MET ANYONE YET...

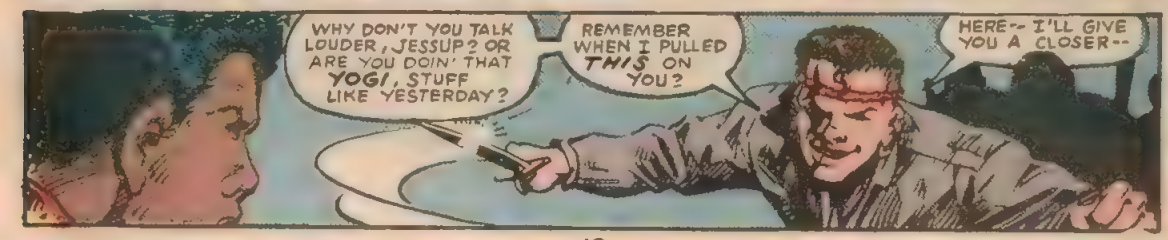
...BUT A BOY IN MY MATH CLASS ASKED IF HE COULD SEE MY HOMEWORK TOMORROW.
Y'KNOW, MAYBE THINGS WILL WORK OUT OKAY AFTER ALL.
PARTY TIME, FOLKS!

HEY, FREAKS! I SAW YOU PULLIN' THAT WEIRD NUMBER IN THE PARK LAST NIGHT. MADE ME SICK.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING...
.. BUT WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE YA DON'T DO IT AROUND HERE NO MORE!
LET'S HIT 'EM!
UH-OH...


WE'RE SURROUNDED! IN HERE!
AFTER 'EM!

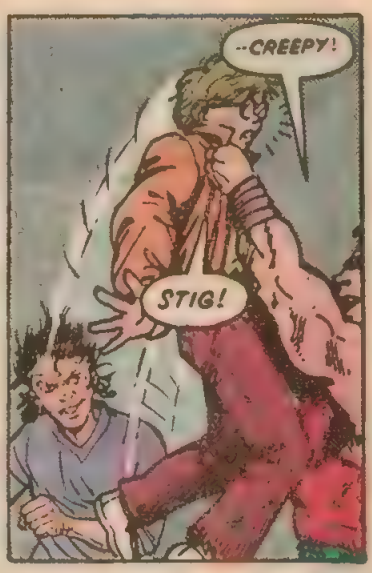
OH, NO!
THIS IS WHERE THEY WANTED US TO GO!

IT'S A TRAP!
PICKED UP ON THAT RIGHT AWAY, HUH, CREEPY? NO WONDER PEOPLE SAY YOU'RE A GENIUS
GUYS... LET'S TRY TO GET OUT OF THIS WITHOUT USING OUR POWERS TO BEAT THEM. REMEMBER WHAT COLBY SAID ABOUT USING THEM IN PUBLIC!


WHY DON'T YOU TALK LOUDER, JESSUP? OR ARE YOU DOIN' THAT YOGI, STUFF LIKE YESTERDAY?
REMEMBER WHEN I PULLED THIS ON YOU?
HERE-- I'LL GIVE YOU A CLOSER--

THIS TIME I'M NOT ASLEEP, COOL.
--LOO-- UNNGH!
RUSH 'EM, GUYS! I'LL TAKE TH' JOCK!
WHUMP

YOU CALL THAT A THROW, WIMP?
DARN! MISSED!
I GOT 'IM. C'MERE--

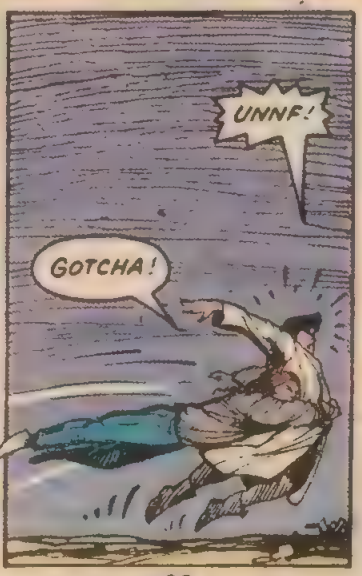

--CREEPY!
STIG!

EAT CONVERSE, JERK!!
BWUMPH
UNF!

DON'T WORRY, STIG. HE AIN'T GOIN' NO-WHERE!
LET HIM GO! LET HIM GO!
LEAVE US ALONE!
OWW! THAT HURTS

QUIT POUNDIN' ON MY MAN, TWERP--
UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO DO SOME EMERGENCY SURGERY ON YOUR FRIEND.
NO!

DON'T WORRY, STASI, I'LL GET THAT KNIFE AWAY FROM YOU.
DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO USE MY--


UNNF!
GOTCHA!

THESE FREAKS DON'T SEEM SO SPECIAL NOW DO THEY?
NOPE.
OWW! OWWW!

THESE GUYS ARE SERIOUS. THEY COULD KILL US!
WE CAN'T HOLD BACK ANY LONGER.
"HOLD BACK"? YOU BEING FUNNY, TYRONE?

YOU GONNA PULL OUT YOUR BIRD WHISTLE...
...AND CALL THAT HAWK-GUY TO COME TO YOUR RESCUE?

CAN'T EXPLODE THE KNIFE. IT'LL BLOW UP IN TY'S FACE!
IF I DON'T BLOW UP TY'S HEAD BY ACCIDENT!

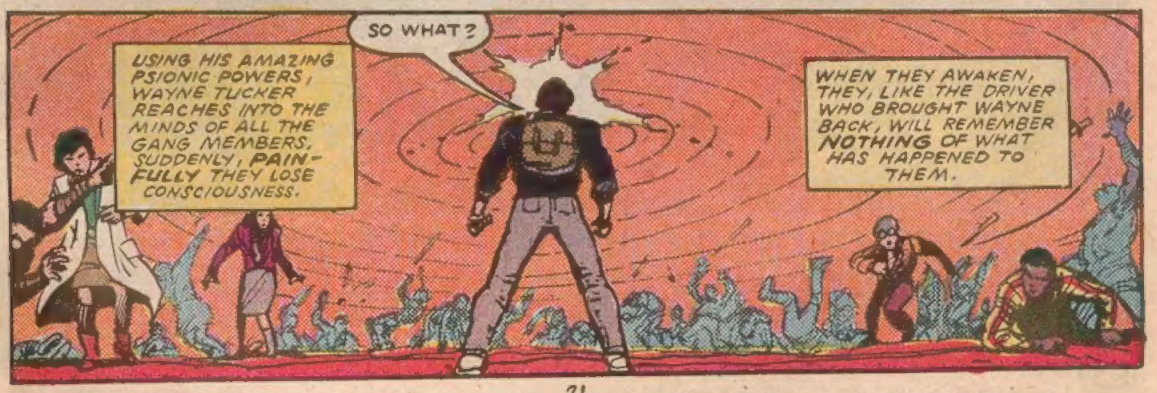
DON'T KILL HIM! PLEASE!
AW, COOL JUST WANTS TO PLAY WITH HIM A LITTLE.

HE-HE'S GONNA DO IT!
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO STOP HIM.

BUT BEFORE KATHY CAN ACT...
LET HIM GO, COOL.
HUH?

LET THEM ALL GO.
THE FIFTH FREAK.
SO? WE STILL OUTNUMBER 'EM THREE TO ONE.

YEAH, YOU OUTNUMBER US...


SO WHAT?
USING HIS AMAZING PSIONIC POWERS, WAYNE TUCKER REACHES INTO THE MINDS OF ALL THE GANG MEMBERS. SUDDENLY, PAINFULLY THEY LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS.
WHEN THEY AWAKEN, THEY, LIKE THE DRIVER WHO BROUGHT WAYNE BACK, WILL REMEMBER NOTHING OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THEM.

NEXT

KATHY'S SECRET

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universe news

I have a super power. That is, I am a *paranormal*—like the guys in **D.P. 7**. You see, I'm extremely (unkind souls say *freakishly*) tall. As a result, I have the ability to change lightbulbs in ceiling fixtures in most homes without standing on a chair. My power developed relatively quickly during my teenage years.

Because of my obvious paranormality:

— People often stare at me on the street and in public places. Some merely gawk, some point and laugh. Some are afraid. Strangers, especially women, have balked at getting into elevators if I am the only other occupant. Occasionally, people will cross the street to avoid me, especially late at night when no one else is around.

— "Friendly" strangers, who would never ask *you* anything personal, feel that it's okay to say, "hey, fellah, how tall *are* you, anyway?"

— Often, people try to exploit me. Many a first visit to someone's apartment begins with a request to replace some burned-out bulbs in overhead fixtures.

— Twice I have been refused employment specifically due to my size.

— I am unintentionally physically intimidating, a constant problem in my current work, which involves dealing with sensitive, artistic types.

— I eat more than normals. It costs more to feed myself.

— Acquiring clothing is an unending nightmare. I have had nothing but bad experiences with "Tall Men's Shops" and custom tailors—particularly one Maurice Sills. Clothing that sort of fits me usually costs three times what you'd pay.

— Sinks are too low. So are mirrors. Chairs. Lawnmower handles. Everything.

— The world is full of low-hanging obstacles which normals clear easily but I have to duck under. Store awnings. Tree limbs. Subway doors. I've whacked my head enough times to make a thinner-skulled person stupid.

And yet, there are benefits:

— Decades of towering over everyone has given me a natural self-confidence.

— My sheer size has mitigated many otherwise threatening situations.

— The natural strength that comes with my size has proven useful in sports and in many other ways every day. I can open any pickle jar.

Despite my paranormality, I've never had the least inclination to put on a funny costume (where would I find one my size?) and patrol the city looking for evildoers. Or burned-out bulbs. My life has been plenty interesting without that.

And just think—my paranormality isn't nearly as severe as the **D.P. 7's**, or even basketball star Manute Bol's. Thank the stars it isn't as terrible as that kid's who was born without an immune system—the "bubble boy."

Yeah, life's not *too* bad—even though every day in a thousand ways, I'm reminded that I'm different.

Do I relate to **D.P. 7**?
Does a Duck quack?

Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

CHECKLIST

- ☐ **DAKOTA NORTH #4**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #237**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE MISSIONS #2**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #46**—Special Morlock massacre tie-in with *X-Men!*
- ☐ **STRIKEFORCE: MORITURI #1**—They are a select group of super-powered individuals. They each gained their powers at a dreadful cost! They are Morituri—"We who are about to die!" Brought to you by PETER B. GILLIS (writer) and BRENT ANDERSON with SCOTT WILLIAMS (artists).
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS MOVIE (Limited Series) #1**—That's right! It's the official Marvel adaptation of that animated motion picture blockbuster! Script by RALPH MACCHIO! Art by DON PERLIN and AKIN & GARVEY!
- ☐ **WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #21**
- ☐ **WEST COAST AVENGERS #15**
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #41**—Introducing the Purple Girl!
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #283**—With the Avengers!
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #324**—Nomad's back!
- ☐ **DOCTOR STRANGE #80**
- ☐ **LABYRINTH (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **POWER PACK #27**—A Morlock/Marauder tie-in with *X-Men/X-Factor!*
- ☐ **AMAZING HIGH ADVENTURE #5**—A potpourri of excitement, thanks to KEN STEACY, STEVE PURCELL, MIKE BARON and BILL MANTLO!
- ☐ **AVENGERS #274**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #189**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #54**
- ☐ **HOWARD THE DUCK (Limited Series) #1**—Howard's movie exploits are chronicled in this special adaptation by DANNY FINGEROTH (writer) and KYLE BAKER (artist)!
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #326**—Meet Rick Jones, the all-new, all-grey Incredible Hulk!
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #194**—Reprinting *Marvel Team-Up #59* by CHRIS CLAREMONT and JOHN BYRNE.
- ☐ **THE 'NAM #1**—Follow the Vietnam war one month at a time in this unique eight-year limited series! You'll be recruited into a fighting unit! You'll battle the Vietcong! You'll experience the excitement, the danger, the laughs, the fear and the insanity of this undeclared war, thanks to Vietnam vet DOUG MURRAY (writer) and MICHAEL GOLDEN (artist)!
- ☐ **X-MEN #212**—Wolverine battles Sabretooth in this Morlock tie-in with *New Mutants!*
- ☐ **MARVEL SAGA #13**—Featuring the origins of Daredevil, Elektra, the Black Widow, and lots more!
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS UNIVERSE #1**—The complete low-down on every Transformer you've ever met!
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #297**—Welcome ROGER STERN (writer), JOHN BUSCEMA (penciler) and SAL BUSCEMA (inker), the new storytelling team!
- ☐ **IRON MAN #213**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #121**
- ☐ **THOR #374**—It's another Morlock crossover with *X-Factor* and *Power Pack!*
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS #23**
- ☐ **X-FACTOR #11**—A special Morlock crossover with the mighty *Thor!*
- ☐ **CLASSIC X-MEN #4**—Reprinting *X-Men #96*, with new material by CHRIS CLAREMONT, JOHN BOLTON and DAVE COCKRUM!
- ☐ **G.I. JOE UNIVERSE #2**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE DIGEST #1**—Presenting the early adventures of the Joes in chronological order, beginning with *G.I. Joe #1!*
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #13**—Meet everyone from Super-Adaptoid to the Thing!

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #45**—Featuring more info about everything you see here, with a couple of surprises!
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #130**

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **MOONSHADOW (Limited Series) #10**—You can't go home again, so where do you go?
- ☐ **GROO THE WANDERER #22**
- ☐ **ELEKTRA: ASSASSIN (Limited Series) #3**—S.H.I.E.L.D. has got Elektra, but can they keep her?
- ☐ **ALIEN LEGION #16**
- ☐ **ELFQUEST #17**
- ☐ **STEELGRIP STARKEY (Limited Series) #4**—Who is mining the moon?

STAR COMICS

- ☐ **HUGGA BUNCH #2**—Danger waits in the magic Ice Palace!
- ☐ **THUNDERCATS #7**—Return to Thundera!
- ☐ **STAR DIGEST #1**—Presenting the classic early adventures of your favorite Star Comics characters—Heathcliff, Muppet Babies, Ewoks and Top Dog!
- ☐ **ANIMAX #1**—Excitement galore awaits you in this action-packed series featuring the Motor Mutants! Written by WALT SIMONSON with art by STEVE PURCELL and GERRY TALAOC!
- ☐ **HEATHCLIFF #13**
- ☐ **DROIDS #5**—Artoo and Threepio are separated!
- ☐ **POPPLES #1**—They're stars on TV and in the movies, and now they are "popping" up in their own Star Comic! Follow along as they go on an exciting and funny spy hunt!
- ☐ **TOP DOG #11**—Versus the vicious Dirty Dog, Top Dog's brother! Yipe!

NEW UNIVERSE

- ☐ **NIGHT MASK #2**—Night Mask enters the dreams of his first patient, but will he cure the patient . . . or kill him?
- ☐ **PSI FORCE #2**—Their protector is dead! The CIA is after them! Sanctuary is far, far away, and Psi Force is fighting for their lives!
- ☐ **KICKERS, INC. #2**—You want off-beat action? You've come to the right place! The Kickers find that "There's a Robot in my Rose Garden!"
- ☐ **MARK HAZZARD: MERC #2**—Danger follows a mercenary wherever he goes—as Hazzard finds out when he takes his son to a ball game!
- ☐ **D.P 7 #2**—The Clinic sends out its top agents to retrieve the Displaced Paranormals. And the agents live up to their names—Vice Versa, Shrapnel, and Headhunter!
- ☐ **JUSTICE #2**—Justice is searching for the beings who trapped him in this universe! Unfortunately, it seems that everyone else is searching for Justice!
- ☐ **SPITFIRE AND THE TROUBLESHOOTERS #3**—Everyone wants the MACS armor—and only Spitfire can keep it away from them!
- ☐ **STAR BRAND #3**—It's hard to keep the Star Brand a secret! A ruthless foreign dictator wants it—and no one's going to stop him!

GRAPHIC NOVEL

- ☐ **DAREDEVIL**—The Kingpin is seeking to cure his wife, Vanessa, of madness. He's hired the best psychiatrist available by kidnaping the psychiatrist's wife. She'll live . . . if Vanessa is cured. But there are other psychos roaming the streets . . . and then there's Daredevil . . . . Don't miss this psychological thriller written by FRANK MILLER and painted by BILL SIENKIEWICZ!